

THE COMET.

VOL. I.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1884.

NO. 3.

Eastern capitalists are investing heavily in Kentucky coal fields.

The Princess of Wales has made the embroidery of rosebuds fashionable.

The countess of Lowenhaupt is the prettiest woman in the foreign circles at Washington.

Mrs. Congressman Springer, though an invalid, is of great assistance to her husband.

Henry Villard's daughter shocked New York society by wearing a white breakfast shawl to the opera.

Virginia roadsters say they will vote only once for Arthur at Chicago, Blaine being their real choice.

The people will recover fully 100,000,000 acres of land by the recent action of Congress in cancelling railroad grants.

The amount which, by the Supreme Court decision, New Orleans will have to pay Myra Clark Gaines, is \$1,442,525.

England's total of postal areas are but about 122,000 square miles, while ours are not far from 3,500,000 square miles.

The raisin industry of California now produces about 110,000 boxes a year, quite equal to the average of those imported.

In Italy 499 new operas were produced between 1851 and 1860, and 534 between 1861 and 1881, making a total of 1,033 operas in thirty years.

The net debt of Canada is \$156,466, 714, or about \$30 per capita; that of the United States is about \$30 per capita, but is rapidly decreasing.

Twenty years ago there were nearly fifty cotton mills in Glasgow, Scotland. Today there is barely a dozen, and those likely to be closed.

A goat raiser says he began with seven goats, and at the end of four months had butchered them, and sold them, and had thirty-seven left.

The champion woman pedestrian is thought to be Mrs. Hannah Barnes, who has just reached Milwaukee after a tramp of 300 miles on foot, carrying her fourteen months-old child.

The question questions at the present time in Washington is, will the President veto the Fitz John Porter bill? Influences are at work on him on both sides.

The aggregate value of the property of colored people throughout Tennessee is set down at \$6,468,951, being an increase of \$671,179 over the preceding year.

Prevent plows rusting when not in use by anointing them over with a mixture composed of one part powdered resin and two parts lard, melted together.

It is well to know that camphor and water will keep flowers fresh for a longer time than anything else, and will revive them when faded. The process is easy enough to try.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has consented to marry the Marquis de Lueville, after a courtship of three years. She is a remarkable woman, and the Frenchman has won a rich prize.

They say that the Arthur boomlet is gradually disappearing from the face of the earth. This shows that Col. Frank Hatton, the assistant president, is a better editor than he is a boomer.

Queen Victoria's park estate on the Harrow road has 2,173 comfortable houses to let to workmen, laborers and railway men. On the Shaftesbury estate are 1,200 dwelling-houses, rented.

Cougars are making havoc among the sheep in the Black river section, in Washington territory. The theory is that the late severe winter has driven the cougars down from the mountainous districts in search of food.

"What county do you represent, sir?" asked one individual of another in front of a saloon in St. Paul, Minn., one day last week. "I'm not a member of the Legislature," was the reply. "I'm only a private citizen on a drunk."

Mrs. A. R. Allen heads the list of millionaires in St. Louis, paying tax on \$1,199,300. Henry Shaw is put down as worth \$1,176,160, the heirs of Jesse G. Lindell, \$1,115,400, and Miss Bernice Morrison, \$964,950.

HARRISON, the boy preacher, is conducting a powerful revival in St. Louis. A night or so since he said that Ingersoll might have his turn now but a time was coming, if he did not change, when it would be very hot for him.

LITERARY SHOEMAKERS.—The fraternity of shoemakers have unquestionable given rise to some characters of worth and genius. The late Mr. H. H. H. was originally a shoemaker. His dramatic pieces must rank among the best of those on the English stage. Robert Bloomfield wrote his poem, "The Farmer's Boy," while employed at this business.

Gov. McDaniel, of Georgia, has announced his purpose to be a candidate before the democratic convention for renomination. He has administered the duties of his office honestly and ably, and will no doubt be re-elected.

The Flatbush mock marriage scandal was ended in Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday by Judge Cullen, who dismissed the suit for limited divorce brought by Annie Higgle against J. Walter Vaughn, to whom she was married in play at a church sociable.

Mr. Blaine has at last completed the writing of the first volume of his twenty years of Congress. He is to receive 80 cents royalty upon each sale, and it is estimated that this will net him from \$100,000 to \$250,000 upon the general sale.

Sarah Bernhardt's latest photograph shows her enveloped in furs, swelling her to the size of a Dime Museum fat woman. In summer style she presents the appearance of a bare pole, but in winter costume she is more like a polar bear.

Alex. Stewart, of Vermont, has brought suit in New York against Henry Hilton to set aside certain papers which the plaintiff signed, agreeing not to contest the will of the late A. T. Stewart. The plaintiff claims that he was a lunatic when he signed the papers.

Ex-Speaker Keifer stands in danger of being expelled from the House of Representatives on account of the Boynton affair. He will, probably, be careful in the future how he monkeys around newspaper correspondents, until he ascertains whether or not they are loaded.

Liverpool is the greatest shipping port of the world, its annual tonnage being 2,647,378 tons. London is the next port, with 2,330,688 tons. Glasgow ranks third, with a tonnage of 1,438,354. New York comes fourth on the list of shipping ports of the world, with a tonnage of 1,153,676.

M. De Lesseps says that he will finish his Panama canal in 1888. Already \$40,000,000 have been spent, just one-third of his estimate of the whole cost. Mr. De Lesseps says that he will finish the work. He is of the opinion that the Frenchman will succeed at last.

The scheme for placing a public library in every municipal quarter of Paris is progressing, though slowly. Thirty-eight such libraries are now in existence, with a total of about 100,000 volumes. Last year the number of additions was 12,000 volumes, and the number of readers was 514,000 being an increase of 151,000 on the previous year.

Whales were eaten by persons of the upper classes on Europe as late as the thirteenth century. The tail and tongue dressed with peas or roasted were prized as choice delicacies. The Princess Eleanor de Montfort paid in 1296 the sum of 24s. for "100 pieces of whale" to be used as food in her household.

Paganini's mother was a splendid vocalist. When she was dying, her son managed with a tube, to conduct her last breath into one of his violins, and from that moment it was enchanted, and sometimes his friends thought they could recognize her voice in the tones of his instrument. Probably when it passed out of his hands, the enchantment was broken.

Daniel Webster once proved that he was the handsomest man in New England. "Boston," said he, "is the handsomest town in New England. Tremont is the handsomest street in Boston. Scollay's is the handsomest building in Tremont street. Christopher Gore's office is the handsomest room in Scollay's building, and I am (now) the handsomest man in Christopher Gore's office—ergo, I am the handsomest man in New England."

The latest novelty in New York City is paper soap, which is mainly for the use of travellers. The sheets of paper, which are put up in the form of a small book of about three inches square, are coated with soap, and is said to be just as good as the regulation article, in addition to being much handier. There are fifty soap sheets in each box, costing in the aggregate about as much as an ordinary cake of soap.

Atlanta, Ga., is to have an improvement company. The association will be called the Capital City Land and Improvement Company. The object of the association is to buy and improve land, to build upon it, and sell on the installment plan. The number of shares is limited to 10,000, and the association will dissolve after running forty months. Each member will be required to pay into the association every month \$1 on each share he may hold, making the value of the share just \$40, but no member can hold more than 100 shares.

The Texas Theatre Tragedy.

Joe Foster, who was shot in the Thompson-Fisher killing, made the following plain statement of the facts in an interview to-day:

On the night of the shooting I went into the upper portion of the Variety Hall. I saw Thompson, Fisher, and Simms talking together. I heard Fisher say, "Let's have some fun," and the parties rose and came toward the door. Thompson spoke to Simms, saying: "Isn't that Foster down there?" Simms replied that it was. Thompson asked me to drink, and I told him I did not drink. He offered to shake hands with me, and I refused. He then cursed me, and I told him I would never place a straw in his way, and begged him for God's sake to go away. He then drew his pistol and thrust it in the next moment into my face. The end of the pistol struck me in the mouth, and as I threw up my left hand to ward it off it knocked the sting of my arm near the elbow. At that moment Coy spoke to him and reached to catch his pistol. As Coy did so Ben jumped back and struck the chair, and as he did so he threw up his hands to regain his balance. That gave me a chance to get my pistol out, which was on the right side of the waistband. I had some little difficulty in getting my pistol out, but as I drew it I fired, striking Thompson in the breast. That was my first shot. From the shock of this shot, I suppose, and from the struggle as well, Thompson, King, Fisher, and Coy fell together into the corner to the right of the door. I ran up to Thompson, put my pistol to his left eye, and turned it loose again. That was my second shot. I was shot next in the leg and fell. I do not know who shot me. As soon as I fell I caught hold of one of the benches and pulled myself up, and fired the four remaining shots in my pistol into the crowd. I do not know who killed King Fisher. The trouble between Ben Thompson and myself is well known to all. I always believed that it would end in the death of one of us, but I was determined to wait my time, and not make the fight until I was certain I had the chances in my favor. That was the reason why I did not draw my pistol until Thompson backed against the chair. I did not know that King Fisher was killed until told so afterward. I was sorry for that, for we have been warm friends. When he was in jail here, in Buxar county, I fed him and furnished him with everything he desired for his personal comfort at my own expense.

Foster is a gambler, well known here, and possesses a reputation for honesty and veracity. He sets the doubt at rest as to who killed Ben Thompson.

San Antonio, Tex., March 23.—Joe Foster, gambler and proprietor of the variety theatre, who was shot in the leg in the recent memorable affray with the desperadoes Ben Thompson and King Fisher, who were killed on the spot, died yesterday from the effect of the wound. Foster leaves a widow. His estate is variously estimated at from \$60,000 to \$100,000.

Robbed.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 22.—This morning while R. D. Crocker the book-keeper of the Commercial Bank of this city was making exchanges with the National Bank, at the counter of the latter he was approached by two unknown parties, one of whom flaunted a check in his face and commenced to question him closely, seemingly for information. The parties went out, and Crocker found that a pile of money, \$2,700, had been stolen at his side. Considerable excitement prevails. There is no clue, but they are believed to be the same parties who worked the Macon banks Thursday.

He Killed His Children.

AUGUSTA, GA., March 22.—The preliminary investigation near McBean into the killing of the children fastens suspicion on Ed. Dows, their father, who is reported to be rather a worthless man. He was trying to raise a crop, and found it difficult to get provisions for his family. He had doubts as to whether the children were his, and it is suspected that he killed them merely to get rid of supporting them. Dows has been arrested, and is in jail at Waynesboro.

The Statue of Garfield.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The President sent to the Senate today a communication from the Secretary of War transmitting an estimate made by Col. Rockwell, engineer-in-chief of public buildings and grounds in Washington, of \$30,000 for the preparation of a site and the erection of a pedestal for the statue of the late President Garfield, which is to be erected by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. The committee has entered into an arrangement with J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, to execute a statue of the late President at a cost of \$30,000. Congress is asked to appropriate a like sum for the site and pedestal.

Famous Dunces.

It is somewhat discouraging for a boy with moderate abilities, who aims to do his best, to be told that others accomplished in childhood what he can only do by hard study the best years of his youth. But such a boy should not relax his efforts. He will succeed if he gives his heart and mind to the work. Sir Isaac Newton was pronounced a dunce in his early school-days. He stood low in his classes, and had no relish for study. One day the "bright boy" of the school gave him a kick in the stomach, which caused him severe pain.

The insult stung young Newton to the quick, and he resolved to make himself felt and respected by improved scholarship. Newton owed his prominence in his philosophical studies more to perseverance and application than to any marvelous natural endowments.

Oliver Goldsmith, than whom no boy could appear more stupid, was the butt of ridicule. A school dame, after wonderful patience and perseverance, taught him the alphabet, a thing which she deemed creditable to her school, and which she lived to mention with pride, when her pupil became famous.

Sir Walter Scott was a dull boy, and when attending the University of Edinburgh, he went by the name of "the great blockhead." But he wasted no time on trifles, and in pursuing a study that he loved, he was persevering and methodical.

Sheridan found it hard to acquire the elements of learning. His mother deemed it her duty to inform his teacher that he was not bright to learn like other boys. Adam Clark was pronounced "a grievous dunce," and Dr. Chalmers was pronounced by his teacher an "incorrigible" one. Chatterton was dismissed from school by his master, who, finding himself unable to teach him anything in a satisfactory manner, settled it that the boy was a fool.

The New Orleans Exposition.

Visitors from New Orleans confirm the reports of the press of that city that the interest in the coming cotton exposition is something phenomenal. A large marble building, six stories high, has been taken by the directors and is filled with officers and clerks of the exposition. No such display of Southern resources has ever been seen as will be made there. Texas has appropriated \$20,000, Mississippi \$12,500 and North Carolina, South Carolina and Arkansas \$10,000 each for the making of displays.

California's Choice for Nominee.

Circulars were sent from Sacramento on Feb. 1 to 2,500 representative Democrats, asking who, in their opinion, is the most available man for the Presidential nomination at the hands of the approaching Democratic National Convention. Nearly 1,500 answers were received. Of these, 759 favored Tilden, 543 Thurman, 33 Hancock, 30 Field, 24 McDonald, 21 Butler, 14 Bassard, 14 Hendricks, 6 Holman, 3 Morrison, 3 Pendleton, and 3 Hoadley. For second choice 186 named Thurman, 72 McDonald, and 24 Hendricks.

Letter from the Democrats of the University of Michigan to Samuel J. Tilden.

We take pleasure in informing you that at a convention of the Democrats of Michigan University you were unanimously selected as their choice for President.

We hope the Democracy of the nation will recognize your great services, and make you their candidate for that honorable position.

This Convention, representing all sections of the country, believe that you should lay aside all personal considerations, and serve your party and the people in this great public emergency.

In our opinion, no man in America can fill the position more worthily. Committee: Leon M. Sherwood, N. Y., Norman Buck, Me., F. H. Atwood, Mich., E. W. Duffy, Pa., W. V. Dodds, Iowa, Ann Arbor, Mich. 16, 1884. To S. J. Tilden, New York city.

Edmunds and Lincoln First Choice.

Boston, March 23.—The *Advertiser* will print in the morning about 300 replies to a circular sent to prominent Republicans in every Congress district with a desire to obtain a correct representation of the Republican sentiment throughout the State upon the Presidential question, and the action likely to be taken by the caucuses and Conventions of the coming month. Edmunds and Lincoln, by a decided majority, are first choice for President and Vice-President, two-thirds of the writers selecting these names and giving the prevailing sentiment of the Republicans in their vicinity as favoring their nomination. Arthur comes second, and Blaine third for President, while the feeling for Lincoln for Vice-President is almost unanimous. Two hundred and eighty replies were received. For first choice Edmunds received 188 endorsements; Arthur, 53; Blaine, 19; Gen. Sherman, 3; Lincoln, 4; and Hawley, 3.

Grant the Richest.

All our Presidents have not been rich men by any means. Gen. Grant's \$200,000 makes him the richest ex-President since Buchanan. Mr. Hayes has, perhaps \$100,000. Neither Johnson nor Lincoln had over \$50,000. Pierce went in the White House poor, but had about \$50,000 going out; Fillmore and Taylor were in independent circumstances, but never rich; Tyler was a bankrupt when he was President, married a fortune afterward, and lost all to the war; Polk was worth \$150,000; Andrew Jackson had nothing but his "Heimitege," Adams was rich; Monroe died in debt; Jefferson had nothing to leave behind him; and Washington was very well off. Van Buren, who died worth \$800,000, was the richest President we have had.

The Lasker Resolutions Again.

BERLIN, March 21.—Prince Bismarck has received an address from the workmen of the Marggraborra, thanking him for his action in the Lasker affair. Prince Bismarck, in reply says that the signers of the address must remember that the American House of Representatives only wished to express America's desire for the welfare of Germany. The facts that the recognition of Herr Lasker's merits include a condemnation of the policy of the German government was presumably only known to the German originators of the Lasker resolutions.

"1874-Returned With Interest-1884."

St. Louis, March 19.—There passed through St. Louis to-day a train of forty cars containing corn contributed by people of Sedgewick county, Ky., for the flood sufferers in the Ohio valley. The grain was worth about \$11,000 in the Cincinnati market. The first car of the train had strips of canvas along the side, on which was painted a number of grasshoppers, and upon a large canvas, stretched about the cars, was the device "1874—returned with interest—1884." All the cars were handsomely decorated. The Mayor of Wichita accompanied the train.

Imprisonment of the Learned.

Imprisonment seems not much to have disturbed the men of letters in the progress of their studies. It was in prison that Boethius composed his excellent book on the Consolations of Philosophy.

Crotius wrote, in his confinement, his Commentary on St. Matthew. Buchanan, in his dungeon of a monastery in Portugal, composed his excellent Paraphrases on the Psalms of David.

Poissou, during five years' confinement for some state affairs, pursued with arduous his studies in the Greek language, in philosophy, and particularly in theology, and produced several good compositions.

Michael Cervantes composed the best and most agreeable book in the Spanish language, during his captivity in Barbary.

Louis XII, when he was Duke of Orleans, being taken prisoner at the battle of St. Aubin, was long confined in the tower of Bourges, and applying himself to his studies, which he had hitherto neglected, he became, in consequence, an able and enlightened monarch.

Chaucer's Canterbury Tales were the composition of his latest years: they were begun in his fifty-fourth year, and finished in his sixty-first: it is on these works his fame is established, at least they are those which are most adapted to attract all classes of poetical readers.

Michael Angelo preserved his creative genius even in extreme old age; for he worked almost to his last day, and he reached his ninetieth year. He alludes doubtless to himself in an ingenious device, if it be of his own invention: A venerable old man is represented in a go-cart, an hour-glass upon it, with the inscription, ANCELA IMPARO! YET I AM LEARNING!

The Hottest Spot on Earth.

One of the hottest regions of the earth is along the Persian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrain, the arid shore has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to the copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the sea. The fresh water is got by diving. The diver sits in his boat, winds a great goat-skin bag around his left arm, and the hand grasping its mouth, then he takes in his hand a heavy stone, to which is attached a strong line, and, thus equipped, he plunges in and quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending current, at the same time closing the bag and is helped on board. The stone is then hauled up and the diver, after taking breath, plunges in again. The source of these copious submarine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Oman, some 500 or 600 miles distant.

Origin of Cards.—About the year 1390.

Cards were invented, to divert Charles VI. then king of France, who was fallen into a melancholy disposition.

Plans to Quench the Fire in the Virginia Mine.

BEADFORD, Pa., March 21.—William Dahring, a prominent oil operator, is one of the stockholders of the Pocahontas coal mine in Virginia, in which 153 miners lost their lives by an explosion which set the mine on fire. Mr. Dahring has hit upon a novel plan to extinguish the fire. His idea is to have an engineer locate five of the mine chambers. He will then drill wells or holes through the top of the mountain, through which he proposes to introduce streams of water until the mine is flooded and the flames quenched. Mr. Dahring, on behalf of the company which owns and operates the mine, has awarded the contract for drilling these wells to a practical driller, who will employ oil region methods. Mr. Dahring estimates that it will be fully two months before the mine will be flooded and the bodies of the dead men recovered.

Playing Poker for a Man's Head.

Playing poker for a horse thief's head was a recent amusement indulged in by several men in an Idaho town. The thief had been shot by the captors, and when they found the size of the reward to be so small that it was not worth their while to go in a body after it they cut off the criminal's head, put it up in a jackpot and played poker for it, the winner taking the head, and presenting it, got the entire reward himself.

Light.

The mightiest telescope piercing the awful depths of space can find no bounds beyond which light has never passed. Go with the devout astronomer to his lonely watch-tower,

"When the world is still and dim,
And the stars flame out in the
pump of light
Like thrones of the cherubim."

Set your eye to that mystic tube which sweeps the ranks of the fiery constellations as they move in orderly march across the plains of heaven. As you gaze there is a universe of worlds pictured upon the inner chamber of your eye. How far, think you, has the light traveled to bring you intelligence from the inhabited depths of immensity? How many years has it been flying at the rate of twelve millions of miles a minute, before completing its journey? It started from its far-distant home before man was made in Paradise. It has been flying with inconceivable velocity, without a moment's rest, through all the intervening years and the period of its flight is equal to all the generations of human history.

MEMPHIS, March 21.—Rev. N. M. Long, in his sermon last Sunday,

spoke against the unconstitutionality and unfairness of an enforced Sunday observance, which has aroused a storm of religious excitement, and instead of subsidizing it is daily growing in intensity. Rev. Mr. Mason announces that he will combat those views in the Central Methodist next Sunday, and Judge Henry Crafton, one of the leading lawyers of the Memphis bar, will speak in the Cumberland Presbyterian church with these two gentlemen. He will be backed up by twenty-nine colored preachers during the day and night. Long seems to be on the popular side however.

LONDON, March 23.—It is proposed to leave 400 British soldiers at Suakin, to be relieved every fortnight, and to station the remainder of the troops at healer points in the interior.

Admiral Hewitt is sanguine of being able to open the Berber route. He proposes to divide the road into sections, and to make the tribes answerable for their respective divisions. The troops will advance on Wednesday to form camps around Tananieb, and attempt to surround Osman Digma.

Belgium will celebrate next May the fiftieth anniversary of the decree for the construction of the first Belgian railway. M. Charles Rogier, who was then minister of public works, is still alive, and the large square before the northern terminus will become the site of a monument to his memory after his death. Belgium was the first country on the continent to construct a railroad.

Gentle Spring.

Spring is coming. The lawn mower allows the base-burner in the hardware store. Tramps and beggars lurk about the alleys and sear the kitchen girls. The k.g.'s rather enjoy it. Strawberries are staying in the market at \$5 a quart. The coal in the bin is low. The winter's bills are long. It is the sad transition time from French hots to sherry cobbles. The woman figures on the Easter bonnet. The ice in the lake is thick and solid. The wind is cold, and the limbs are shorn and skinned, too. The poker chips are tired. There are cracks in this old overcoat. The cold we caught in October takes a deeper hold in March. The man who said it would be all right in the Spring can't prove it. He lied. Winter is a lap ahead of spring and has just caught his second wind. Spring is coming!

The doctor is a great pillar of society.

Early ryes-in is the downfall of many men.

The power behind the throne in London is dynamite.

Many "heavy swells" float on the bill-owes of credit.

It is unnecessary to tell a corpse to keep a stiff upper lip.

Vassar girls have a fire company. Probably no fire company in the United States has such a complete and fashionable assortment of hose.

A temperance cyclone has struck the people of Plainfield, N. J. during the past few weeks, and over 2,000 have agreed not to touch intoxicating liquors.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you," Miss Wheeler says. Yes, and slip, and the world laughs at you. At least that has been our experience this winter.

Referring to the presidential race, an exchange says: Logan is not much ahead. The same remark applies to cabbages. They are only ten cents a head.

"Will you have a small piece of the light meat or a small piece of the dark?" asked Bob's uncle as he carved the turkey at dinner. "I'll have a large piece of both," said Bob.

A Western paper announces the fact that an acrobat turned a somersault on a locomotive smoke-stack. That is nothing. We know an engineer who turned on the steam.

Bismarck has been advised by his physician to take iron for his blood. "Fig iron" Kelly, and other monopolists in that line of business, take blood for their iron.

As an item of fashion news it might be stated that coat sleeves are in high favor among young ladies, and are much worn by them of evenings. They are not worn so long, however, as in midwinter.

The Prohibitionists propose to hold a National Convention at Pittsburg, on the 24th of May, to nominate a Presidential ticket. The idea of anybody trying to work up campaign enthusiasm on water. It's too thin.

"No, I don't object to the smell of a cigar," said a widow to her lover. "It reminds me of dear John, who declared that although he didn't like the taste of tobacco he had to smoke to keep the moths out of his mouth."

"My dear," said Mr. Mucklebam to his wife, "those hams I bought the other day are so badly spoiled they cannot be eaten." "What a pity," his wife replied. "Guess we'd better send them out to the charity hospital."

A little girl in Rutland, Vt., becoming wearied with the quarreling of two children over a glass of milk, exclaimed: "What's the use of fighting forever over that milk? There is a whole cowful out in the barn."

The oldest Mason is reported dead again, both in England and this country. Singular as it may seem, the "oldest Mason" will continue to die throughout the coming centuries, and will always be living so long as the order lasts.

In Iceland the nights are six months long, and when a young man sits in the parlor for six or seven weeks with his girl without popping the question, and then gets up with the remark that it is growing late and that he will call around some other evening, the young woman realizes that matrimony is still a long way off.

"Now, here," said a man to his acquaintance. "You have been owing me ten dollars for a long time, and I want to call your attention to the fact that I am in need."

"I haven't any money, but I assure you that my intentions are good."

"Well, why don't you pay me when you've got the money?"

"Because I haven't got the intentions then."

"Meet me darling Josie at the gate," sang a young "Daddy dudo," to his little "Daisy" at their parting the other night. "I am going far away from the old garden gate, and perhaps we may never meet again," was the verse he sang the next night as the old man lifted him off the front steps with the tip end of a new fashionable box-top.

When young Hodge first came up to town, his father told him that it would be polite, when being helped at dinner, to say to the host: "Halt that, if you please." It so happened that, at the first dinner to which he was invited, a sucking pig was on the dishes. The host, pointing with his knife to the pig asked: "Well, Mr. Hodge, will you have this, our favorite dish, or a haunch of mutton?" Upon which, recollecting his first lesson, he replied: "Halt that, if you please," to the consternation of all present.

"Don't you know that it is wrong to steal?" asked a New York Judge of a well-dressed little boy, who had been caught in the act.

No, sir.

"Has your father never told you that it was wrong to take things that do not belong to you?"

"Haven't got any father."

"With whom do you live?"

"With my uncle."

"Who is your uncle?"

"He is a clerk in the office of one of the city officials."

"No wonder you thought it was right to steal. You can go. You are discharged, my boy."